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# Grayling Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLVIII

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OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

NUMBER 19

## Women's Clubs Hold Fine Meeting

5TH ANNUAL CONVENTION WAS PLEASANT EVENT

State Officers Add Interest with Stirring Talks

Grayling was honored on Monday and Tuesday of this week by the presence in the city of delegates and visitors from the several Women's clubs of Northeastern Michigan, and officers and departmental functionaries of the state federation to attend the fifth annual district meeting of Northeastern Michigan. It was a distinguished assembly of women who are leaders in their own home communities; women who are doing things for the betterment of their home cities and for the improvement of themselves.

This splendid meeting was sponsored by the ladies of the Women's and Good Fellowship clubs of Grayling, who deserve the finest compliment on the thorough and beautiful manner in which it was conducted. Mrs. L. J. Kraus and Mrs. Ernest Larson, the two local chairmen and their committees, the names of which appeared in our last week's edition, worked hard for its success and deserve the credit for the fine manner and the completeness in which it was carried out.

If there are any Doubting Thomases as to the worth of such clubs to any community, their doubts would have been shattered had they been present at the first session of the meeting Monday afternoon, when the several delegates reported the activities of their own respective clubs. Originally such clubs are organized for the purpose of study, but incidentally they function in many ways for the civic welfare of their communities. Practically all clubs reported charity work, many worked in the interest of beautifying their towns, some used their influence in elections, getting the electors out to vote, especially in matters pertaining to civic improvement such as bonding of schools, waterworks, etc. Clinics were held, the sick and shut-ins were visited and fruit and flowers sent, and the needy were cared for. It seemed that when other agencies failed these club women stepped in and volunteers were kept from many doors, families were kept together and homes were happy. With 60,000 club women in Michigan it is plain to be seen that their influence is tremendous. The reports of the activities of the clubs of Northeastern Michigan were really a revelation and an inspiration to all who heard them.

Many of the delegates did not arrive until Monday afternoon and the local committee was kept busy making registrations so that the afternoon session was late in getting started.

Mrs. W. E. Chapman, district president, presided at the meeting. Among her first remarks were praises for the fine plan in which to hold the meetings—Michigan Memorial church. The beauty and comfort of this fine structure won instant favor with the visitors. The object for club women was read by Mrs. Paul Hendrie, president of the Grayling Women's club.

"Singing 'America, the Beautiful' and 'Michigan,' Mrs. Clippert, accompanied on the piano.

Mrs. H. A. Bauman of the Good Fellowship club, in behalf of the local clubs, welcomed the delegates and visitors in a very cordial and warm manner, hoping they would enjoy their visit here and assured them they would find welcome everywhere.

Mayor T. W. Hanson, in behalf of the citizens of Grayling, extended a hearty welcome to the club women and said that we were proud to have them with us. He paid a very pleasing tribute to the womanhood of this country and especially of Michigan and Grayling, and gave a brief resume of the history of Grayling and of some of our natural attractions, which seemed to have been appreciated by the audience. Mayor Hanson invited the women to visit some of our places of interest, especially the State Military reservation, the Hanson pines, the only remaining virgin pine forest in lower Michigan. He said, "We are proud of Grayling and want you to have a good time while here."

Mrs. Chapman responded by saying that they were very happy to be able to accept the invitation to come to Grayling. She said she knew it meant much effort on the part of the ladies of Grayling to prepare for and conduct such a meeting. She complimented the fine church, and thanked Mrs. Bauman and Mayor Hanson for their words of welcome and assured the latter that he had given them a good idea of Grayling.

As an extra on the program, Mrs. Marie B. Ferrie, director of the State museum at Lansing, was introduced, who, in her charming manner, told the number of things about Michigan, interspersing her remarks with a number of clever stories.

Mrs. George Hunter, president of the State Federation of Women's clubs was in attendance and was given a fine ovation when she was introduced, the audience standing. Mrs. Hunter said that this meeting was to enjoy an unusual treat for she had brought nearly all her advisory members with her. She told of some of her visits to clubs about the state, and of some of the things these clubs were doing. She said that there are 60,000 club women in Michigan, all assisting in the usual club work, following the proud address of the state president, reports of the clubs were given.

At the close of the session autos were awaiting the visitors to escort

them to some of the places of interest about the city. Among the places visited were the Hanson State Military reservation, which is the finest and largest in the United States, and was a gift to the state from our well known citizen, Rasmus Hanson. The trout hatchery was visited and many made the trip to the famous Hanson pines, which, it is hoped some day will be taken over by the Federal government to be set aside as a national park.

The church had been beautifully decorated for the convention and beautiful bouquets and vases of flowers were in abundance, adding much charm to the place. And the banquet room too, was beautiful and, as is claimed by many, was the prettiest it ever was. Quantities of flowers, beautiful white table linen, silver and china table ware and the artistic arrangement of the tables made the place and occasion very delightful indeed. For this, the decoration and banquet committee, a list of whom appeared in our last week's edition, is deserving of the highest compliments. Their efforts were generously rewarded by the many compliments offered by the delegates and visitors.

The banquet was prepared by Mrs. Carl Engstrom, the assistants, and consisted of a very enjoyable menu.

The serving was nicely done by a group of young Grayling girls. Music was furnished during the banquet by the high school orchestra, under direction of Mrs. B. E. Smith.

### Monday Evening

The program for the evening was made up principally of addresses by the state president and her departmental officers.

Invocation was offered by Mrs. Margaret Temple Smith of Bay City. This was followed by a vocal duet by Mrs. Harold Jarmine and Mrs. Clarence G. Clippert of Grayling. Also there was a vocal solo by Mrs. G. H. Curtis of Alpena.

Mrs. George Hunter of St. Johns, state president, gave a very interesting and inspirational address, saying in part as follows:

"The clubs of today have changed from cultural clubs to departmental clubs with trained groups of women standing back of every project. For good. The American home is being made a better place. The work of the club is not only to study and work, looking out and studying influences that are breaking up the home. Fifty per cent of the youthful boy and girl criminals come from broken homes. This could be improved by example and the teaching of the law of observance in the home.

"Public health efforts are being made, but we must work for the consolidation of schools to help the boys and girls of rural districts. The responsibility of citizens does not stop with voting, but we must work to educate our illiterate. Statistics prove that there are 4,334,111 illiterate voters in the United States today.

"Public health efforts are doing much for children, still there is twenty-five times as much paid out for cures than there is for prevention in cases that could be prevented, and it is expected that, under the present efforts, this will be reduced by 1,000,000.

"Two big things to be worked for are the putting over of traveling libraries, and standing back of the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence deep waterway. The necessity for the latter is proven when it is learned that there is \$40,000,000 in produce in Michigan that cannot be shipped. Only 33 miles of waterway must be deepened in order to open this wonderful waterway permitting ocean-going vessels to enter the Great Lakes and receive the discharge cargoes at the principal ports."

Mrs. Hunter was specially interested in the Hanson pines and, standing with arms about a fine white pine, looking at its lofty branches, she exclaimed "I love every tree." And, like all visitors to this only remaining virgin forest, she was deeply impressed and enthused, and stated to the writer that at the next annual meeting of the State Federation that a resolution will be offered endorsing federal ownership of this fine forest.

Another very inspiring address given Monday night was on the subject "The American Home," by State Chairman Mrs. George E. Arnold of Alpena. In part, her address was as follows:

"It takes a heap living in a house to call it home."—Guest.

"Do we live in our houses and use them enough to make homes of them? Great changes in recent years have brought about the difference in home today and home yesterday; ie, radio, automobile, development of public utilities, multiplicity of organizations. Recreation, cure of sick, reading and production all taken from the home.

"What can women do? Adjust themselves and their homes to the 20th century conditions without losing family unity, which requires broad, comprehensive knowledge of conditions today, plus a spicy knowledge of the business and science of housekeeping and the art of home making. This is a machine-civilization of high power and cannot be met and solved by women of low power preparation.

"Our morality and spirituality is not keeping pace with the technique of our science, ie, poison gas, automobiles, mobile speeding, war, propaganda, movies, etc. There is need of greater spirituality in the home. Home makers must study their own problems so they may budget their assets, that there is time, strength and in-

come to produce a race of higher moral and spiritual ideals. Do not imitate. Do not drift or float, but steer homes away from the non-essentials to the essentials of home making.

"The real function of the home is to produce strong characters, beautiful souls. No thoughtful, well-balanced woman would dare assume the responsibilities of home making and motherhood unless she had a strong and abiding faith in the Divine Guide and Friend."

A new department of the State Federation is that of Library extension. This was illustrated in an address by Chairman Mrs. W. A. Krenierick of Albion. Among the things she told about the plans and aims of that department are as follows:

"A county free library in every county in every state, to make possible economical co-operation in administration and support of local community and school library service.

"One state institution in each state, a state library to supplement the contemporary service of the County Free libraries, and to assist the counties in organizing and their development of their County Free libraries.

"Four regional storehouses, research libraries to take in, care for and make available the publicly owned, little used, or out-of-date library material in state and county libraries.

"The assistance in the development of the District of Columbia to become the model public library (according to the County Free library plan of complete service to community and school), to function as the laboratory for library service experiments, and as the National library organization headquarters for the 48 states.

"Our slogan this year is 'A county library in every county in every state. Sixty-eight million of the 115,000,000 people of the United States have no free library service.

Twenty-one of the 48 states have not even made a beginning toward a satisfactory free library law. Only 200 counties in the United States are enjoying county library service. Forty-two of those counties out of fifty-eight are in California.

"The census of 1920 shows that 31,000,000, almost half of our population, live in the country. Sixty-two per cent of the school children of the United States attend the rural schools. There are 2,964 counties in the United States and too often the only book supply for children living in the country is from the district school library.

"Children's Book Week should be observed and every club is asked to have at least one club program during the year on library extension. Individual and club book showers suggested for public libraries."

The value of the Club Bulletin has been stressed by Miss Marie Comstock in a plea for more general subscription. The plan of universal subscription through club dues was laid before the convention, whereby it would be possible to put the magazine upon a paying basis, this plan to be voted on at the annual state meeting in October. Local clubs will discuss the matter between now and that time when final action will be taken.

It is always interesting to learn what others may think of us, and we are fortunate in having received a letter from Miss Frances Garvey, state chairman press and publicity of Alpena. This we are glad to pass on to our readers. Miss Garvey writes as follows:

"The fifth annual meeting of the women's clubs of the Northeastern district of the State Federation held at Grayling on Monday and Tuesday was outstanding in several particulars.

"Beginning with the hospitality displayed by Grayling from the first minute of arrival to the last minute of departure, there was an atmosphere of friendliness that was most conducive to a successful meeting. Every detail locally was so well in hand that there were no slips of any sort whatever, and as a result everything moved smoothly and comfortably for everyone.

"Added to this most important factor was the quality of the program offered and the almost 100 per cent representation of clubs by one, two or more delegates. Take all in all, the Grayling meeting was a very happy and profitable get-together meeting of club women of Northeastern Michigan, many of whom came as guests for the affair. It was also a revelation of the good feeling and cooperative effort existent in this district.

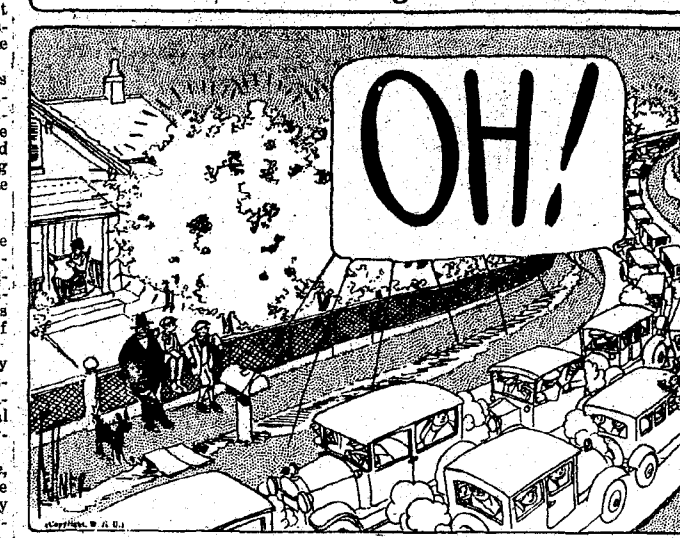
"The evening program revealed two charming artists in the excellent musical program offered when Mrs. George H. Curtis of Alpena, district chairman of music, sang two vocal numbers, and Mrs. C. G. Clippert of Grayling accompanied. A more perfectly attuned duo would be difficult to imagine. Mrs. Clippert being one of the most accomplished pianists it has been our good fortune to hear in many a day, and we don't mind saying that it has been as a part of our 'job,' a duty to listen in on a number of pianists. In addition, Mrs. Clippert was heard in two vocal numbers, both most acceptable. Double talent, the gift vouchsafed to few. As for Mrs. Curtis, we knew her quality and rejoiced accordingly.

"That Grayling is rich in musical talent was further evidenced by other numbers during the convention. On Monday afternoon, Miss Gottle sang, while Monday evening's program brought to the audience, a charming vocal duet by Mrs. Jarmine and Mrs. Clippert, and a quartet by Grayling women.

"Further evidence of this talent was given at the informal reception following the evening program when the high school orchestra rendered a program entertaining as it was excellent.

"The drive on Monday afternoon is one that will linger long in the memories of those privileged to have taken it, while we believe those 'educated fish,' which became a sort of

## Blossom Time Along the Concrete



slogan at the meeting, will be, hereafter, valued members of the Northeastern district.

"Another thing that visitors and delegates carried away from Grayling is the picture of that absolutely perfect 'little church' in all its artistic completeness—a joy spiritual, mentally, artistically and physically.

"It was the first visit to Grayling for many, but it is safe to say that it will not be their last, if sincere appreciation of courtesies extended and new friendships formed as well as older ones cemented, are any indications, and we believe they are.

"And, that's all—we had a most delightful time—Thank you, Grayling."

### Courtesy Resolutions

Whereas, the Good Fellowship Club and the Women's Club of Grayling have extended to us a charming and gracious hospitality and the city, through their Mayor, has given us a most sincere welcome to the city.

And the Board of Trade so generously gave of their time and cars to show their guests the splendid encampment grounds presented to the state by one of their public-spirited citizens, their well-equipped fish hatchery and the wonders of the virgin pine forest.

Whereas, their various club committees have so efficiently provided hospitality, an ideal meeting place, and delicious banquet when we were surrounded by beautiful flowers.

Therefore, be it resolved that we hereby express our appreciation to the various agencies, to our state president and her official family for traveling such a distance, bringing us inspirational messages to carry home to our clubs in this Northeastern district.

Respectfully submitted,

Mrs. William Gavin,  
Mrs. George Ford.

Following is a list of the officers, delegates and visitors who were in attendance, as taken from the registration book:

**Officers in Attendance**  
State President—Mrs. George E. Hunter, St. Johns.  
District President—Mrs. W. E. Chapman, Cheboygan.  
District Vice President—Mrs. Ernest Becker, Bay City.  
District Secretary and Treasurer—Mrs. Grace Robertson, Mackinaw.  
Past District President—Mrs. Margaret Smith, Bay City.  
Past Dist. President—Miss Marie Comstock, Alpena.

**State Department Chairmen**  
American Home Department—Mrs. G. E. Arnold, Albion.  
Education Department—Miss Ella White, Alpena.  
Library Extension Department—Mrs. W. E. Krenierick, Albion.  
History Department—Mrs. Marie B. Ferrie, Lansing.  
Art Department—Miss Elizabeth Farmer, Muskegon.  
Civil Service Department—Mrs. E. M. Motley, Muskegon.  
Press and Publicity Department—Miss Francis Garvey, Alpena.  
Legislative Dept.—Miss Marie Comstock, Alpena.

**Delegates**  
Mrs. Blanche Burston, Farwell.  
Mrs. Geo. Littlefield, Farwell.  
Mrs. Katherine Leary, Bay City.  
Mrs. Margaret Smith, Bay City.  
Mrs. H. E. Richardson, Bay City.  
Mrs. Josephine Anderson, Clare.  
Mrs. Lulu Ballard, Bay City.  
Miss Darcie Ramsey, Cheboygan.  
Mrs. Wm. Childs, Cheboygan.  
Mrs. Thomas Ferguson, Alpena.  
Mrs. Geo. Alexander, Grayling.  
Mrs. T. P. Peterson, Grayling.  
Mrs. Lavina Philpotts, Pinconning.  
Mrs. Hazel Root, Shepherd.  
Mrs. Zedina Kitchen, Sterling.  
Mrs. Hattie Fleming, West Branch.  
Mrs. Vera Griswold, Midland.  
Mrs. Blanche Carleson, E. Tawas.  
Mrs. L. E. Ward, Midland.  
Mrs. Geo. McCauley, Bay City.  
Mrs. E. A. Stein, Midland.  
Mrs. George Ford, Grayling.  
Mrs. Ivah Madden, Onaway.  
Mrs. George Ferguson, Harrisville.  
Miss Betty Howe, Alpena.  
Mrs. Mary Mulch, Sterling.

**Visitors**  
Mrs. S. H. Wilson, Clare.  
Mrs. Adelaide Elden, Clare.  
Mrs. John A. Nelson, Clare.  
Mrs. Clyde Harris, Clare.  
Mrs. Ben Mercer, Clare.  
Mrs. A. E. Mulder, Clare.  
Mrs. John Brozel, Cheboygan.  
Mrs. Carrie Deering, Harrison.  
Mrs. Frank A. Kramer, Grayling.  
Mrs. F. J. Shipp, Grayling.  
Mrs. Paul McDonald, Grayling.  
Mrs. E. J. Reame, Grayling.  
Mrs. E. G. Smith, Grayling.  
Mrs. C. M. Menzie, Grayling.  
Mrs. H. E. Blodgett, Grayling.  
Mrs. Daisy Goodrich, Grayling.  
Mrs. Hazel Huntley, Grayling.

## ARBOR DAY NICELY OBSERVED

EXERCISES HELD IN SCHOOL YARD, SPONSORED BY GOOD FELLOWSHIP CLUB

Arbor day was appropriately observed in Grayling last Friday, the Good Fellowship club making arrangements for the exercises at the school and furnishing the twelve trees that were planted.

The program opened at 2:30 o'clock with a song by the 2nd and 3rd grades, directed by Miss Salling, after which the prizes for American Forest Week essays were presented by Superintendent B. E. Smith. Charles Clayton, 6th grade, had the best essay, the other two winners being Mildred Speck, 4th grade and Jacob Harder, 5th grade. The prizes were lovely Evershard pencils, the Good Fellowship club being the donors. It was said that all essays submitted were so good that much time and several re-readings were required to determine the one containing the best thought.

The next on the program was an address on Arbor Day by Mayor T. W. Hanson, who always has something interesting to say. His address was very much enjoyed. The 4th, 5th and 6th grades sang a song, after which the tree planting, which was in charge of M. A. Bates and R. D. Bailey, took place.

The twelve trees that were donated by the club were planted and dedicated to the memory of former and present day citizens of Grayling. The kindergarten and first grade planted their tree in memory of Mr. James K. Bates, father of Director Melvin A. Bates. Mr. Bates, who was a former resident of Grayling, was one of the members of the first graded school board. He now resides in Coughden, New York.

The second grade planted their tree in memory of Mr. Rasmus Hanson, our esteemed pioneer and citizen, who was also one of the early members of the local school board.

The third grade planted their tree in memory of Adelbert Taylor, deceased, who was a veteran of the Civil war, and who also served on the school board in its early years.

The tree in memory of Dr. Oscar Palmer, deceased, was planted by the fourth grade. Dr. Palmer served on the school board for many years. He was a veteran of the Civil war, and is remembered as "The Grand Old Man of Crawford County."

The fifth grade planted two trees, one to honor Judson E. Bradley, deceased, a former very popular superintendent of Grayling schools, who served in that capacity for several years. The other tree was planted in memory of Perry Manwaring, who was an active member of the school board for a number of years and wielded a great deal of influence. Mr. Manwaring resides in Ann Arbor.

The sixth grade also planted two trees, one dedicated to the memory of David Shopperson, chief of the Chippewa tribe, who came to Grayling in 1871. Chief Shopperson lived to be 104 years old, passing to the happy hunting grounds Christmas day, 1911. The other tree was planted to honor W. F. Benkleman, who was a former superintendent of schools and later served on the board. His residence now is Detroit.

The seventh grade planted their tree in honor of Wright Havens, who resides in Seattle, Wash. Mr. Havens served in the Civil war. He was a member of the school board in its early days.

The eighth graders planted their tree in memory of Dr. Stanley M. Inley, deceased, who was a prominent local physician and surgeon, and served on the board for many years.

The tree in memory of our former highly esteemed citizen, Nels Michel-

## Principal Events In Grayling 25 Years Ago

INTERESTING ITEMS OF NEWS GATHERED FROM THE FILES OF THE AVALANCHE OF 25 YEARS AGO.

Thursday, May 16, 1901

Boys with hats on the back of their heads, and cigarettes and smutty stories in their mouths, are much cheaper than old worn out horses. Nobody wants them, and sensible girls will not marry them. They are not worth their keeping to anybody, and they will never be able to keep themselves, if any boy reads this who answers this description, let him take a good thoughtful look at himself and then do what his conscience says is the best thing for him to do.

The dressmaking article in the June number of the Delineator is devoted to describing the features and construction of the style of waist called Di Vernon. The construction of this waist gives greater freedom to the arm and across the chest, and is adapted to bring out in full measure the straight front style of carriage, now so popular and fashionable. It shows a tendency in dress that indicates a gradual conforming to the structure of the best teachers of physical culture.

"It is a mistake to advertise only at intervals. The man who does this loses the cumulative benefit of publicity. His business name is not constantly kept before the public. He is virtually a new advertiser every time it is profitable to cultivate among the people the habit of looking every day for your announcement."—Ex.

Wixom Bros. Circus, Grayling, Saturday, May 18th.

S. Hempstead has sold his store building to Mr. Jorgensen.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. J. Niederer, May 14th, a daughter.

Mrs. L. Fournier and Master Arthur went to Detroit last week for their spring vacation.

Dr. Insley is in attendance at the convention of the state medical fraternity this week.

The express train from the north Tuesday, killed a fine cow in the north yard.

Circuit Court will convene next Tuesday. The docket will not be large.

Charles Turner has made large improvements on his residence property bought of Albert Groulet.

Sheriff Owen has sold his fly by horses to Chas. Blanchard, at Roscommon.

Sheriff Owen returned from Flint Monday, glad to report his mother improving in health.

The Mercury touched 28 degrees Wednesday morning. A sharp frost, but for so short a time there was little damage done.

Eugene McKay killed a fine horse Tuesday, to get it out of his misery. It broke a leg while plowing in the swamp.

Selig Solomon of AuSable came on Tuesday to build his scow for the annual drive on the river. He came out of the North Branch last week.

Cheer up girls, the census will show that there are two million more men than women in the United States.

Mrs. John Nolan and the baby went to Toledo last week to visit Grandma Russell and Mrs. Marco Taylor.

Wm. Feldhauser has entered a homestead on 28, 27 N 2 W, near his father's. After the house is built we shall look for farther news.

If you intend to go fishing, this season, call at Fournier's Drug Store for your tools. He keeps an endless assortment of fishing tackle.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McNeven were called to East Jordan last week by the sudden illness and death of their daughter, Mrs. Wm. Bushaw.

Julius Miller of Millersburg has been shaking hands with old friends here this week. He reports business rather quiet in that burg this spring.

The architect who is drawing the plans for Salling, Hanson & Co's new mill arrived Monday, and the work will be pushed with vigor as nothing ever drags that they are behind.

T. T. Wright was a delegate to the K. P. convention at Battle Creek last week and reports as disagreeable and cold weather there as here. He visited old friends at Albion and Jackson while he was away.

Last Saturday the weather clerk went to sleep and the winter returned. Sunday was cold and rainy with a little snow that was left over, common, deceased, was planted by the ninth grade. Mr. Michelson was the donor of the beautiful Michelson Memorial church.

W. F. Lankin, first superintendent of the graded schools of Grayling was honored by having a tree planted by the tenth grade.

The row of trees on Spruce street finished out one that was started a few years ago when a tree was planted in memory of Elmer Neal, who made the supreme sacrifice in France during the World war.

The observation of this day was a splendid idea as was also American Forest Week, promoted by the Good Fellowship club. All these things tend toward better thinking and living and are a source of great inspiration. The ladies are to be highly commended for their efforts.

Following are the prize winning essays on American Forest Week:

**American Forest Week Essays**  
Selected as The Best

(By Charles Clauson)

Well, this is American forest week. Are you doing your part? At least we hope you are. If you should take a trip through Michigan national forest you would see brick or cement

ing in spots. Monday was not much better but Tuesday changed for the better.

Signs of prosperity are showing up in every part of the village. Buildings are being repaired and painted, new fences, new lawns, and a larger number of shade trees are being set than in any former year. Grayling will be a beautiful village.

Dr. J. A. Leighton has bought the residence and office of Dr. Wolfe at Lewiston and will engage in practice in that village. His success in practice is so well known in this section of the state that he will not be a stranger and we will predict for him continued success.

The removal of Dr. Leighton from Grayling leaves only Drs. Woodworth and Insley for all the work in this vicinity. They will have enough to do if the scarlet fever epidemic continues. It was hoped the fever was entirely suppressed, but several cases have been reported during the past week.

With the usual thoughtfulness for the comfort of their employers, Salling, Hanson & Co. took the gang from the burned mill and yard, and are running the old mill a day and a half, giving each gang three quarters time, which will be made full as soon as the burned out dynamos are fixed so they can run nights.

The men who have been doing the work boring the salt well have packed their tools and gone to Wyandotte, where they will make another hole in the ground, waiting for a pipe for the pump here. If the brine keeps rising they won't need any pump, as we are informed it is now about 2,300 feet deep and yet coming up over 50 feet a day.

The Banner Brewery, which has been planned for Saginaw for the past six months, is now assured, and will be one of the largest and best in the state, costing over \$100,000. N. P. Olson is one of the directors and says the building is being pushed as rapidly as possible and that the machinery and equipment will soon be ready for work.

A bill has passed the legislature making it illegal to take a trout from the AuSable river, or its tributaries, less than 8 inches in length or for any person to take from the river more than fifty fish.

County Game Warden Purchase was in town Saturday and says the fire that swept through the south branch section last week was the hottest the west ever experienced. The bridge at this place, as well as the Mantz bridge, was entirely destroyed.

The contracts are drawn and executed that insures another industry for Grayling. Salling, Hanson & Co. will supply the timber, and parties from Ohio will at once erect a factory for small articles of hardwood. We will give full particulars as soon as learned, but believe from what we have heard that it will add largely to the weekly pay roll for labor in this village.

Considerable damage was done by forest fires last week. The Mantz bridge across the South Branch was burned. The large camps formerly owned by London for Salling, Hanson & Co. in the north part of this town, were destroyed, with quite an amount of timber, ties and cedar poles, and Barney Kropp, who is cutting cedar near there, lost a fine cow by a falling tree which was burned out by the roots.

The following is the list of teachers engaged by the school board of school district No. 1 of Grayling for the ensuing year:

Principal—Prof. W. H. Hoover.  
Preceptress—Miss Nellie Cole.  
Sixth and Seventh grades—Miss Maud Rutherford.  
Fifth Grade—Miss Mary Woodruff.  
Fourth Grade—Miss Alice Guild.  
Third Grade—Miss Bessie Cole.  
Second Grade—Miss Josephine Cobb.  
Primary—Miss Josephine Luzzell.  
Gossip is a bad habit that very few are entirely free from. Gossip is like swearing; every respectable person tries to quit it. People who are known as gossips are always cheap people, and they are never respected, for the reason that anyone who finds enjoyment in gossiping lacks intelligence, fairness and every other quality that makes men and women worthy of respect.

fire places, cement tables, so if you liked you could camp there for a few days. When you were getting ready to leave you would pick up all the old rubbish and bury it, so the next person would have a clean place to camp. About one-third of our fires are caused by carelessness. Take for instance campers going away and thinking their fires are out, but when they get a few miles away they see great clouds of smoke rising up behind them.

The rules of a good woodsman are: Do not build your camp fires too close to old stumps, logs, trees and old leaves and twigs, so as not to catch them on fire and when out fishing not to throw lighter cigarettes in the brush or on old leaves and twigs, not to empty his pipe ashes in the brush or dry grass, not to make great big camp fires on a windy day or to scatter rubbish all over the ground and if a fire does start to put it out; if you can't manage it alone, go to the nearest ranger station and get help. Are you like this good woodsman? At least, we hope you are.

If you save the little tree it will grow into big timber to make things out of. If you save the forest, you

(Continued on last page)







## Michigan Happenings

A large conference and business session will be held at Mackinac Island, Mich., May 20 and 21. The conference will bring to the attention of the board of directors, on subjects allied with the tourist business, including the state realtors body, East Michigan Tourist Association, Michigan Tourist and Sport Association and Upper Peninsula Development Bureau are sponsoring the conference, the first that has ever been held in the state.

With 22 of its bartenders and proprietors released from police custody pending trials in Circuit Court and with six others still being sought on warrants charging violation of the prohibition laws, Iron Mountain's midway was almost a deserted district. The midway received its first real taste of law enforcement Monday when police officers, armed with 24 warrants, swooped down upon it. Bars, disorderly houses and gambling places all were swept before the raiders in the biggest clean-up this city has ever known.

The city of Saginaw is situated in the center of an oil pool valued at \$15,000 an acre, according to an opinion expressed by R. A. Smith, State Geologist. The geological formation there indicates that the best wells in the pool are located in the best business and residential section of the city, Mr. Smith said. "However, there is little likelihood that this particular well ever will be developed because the improvements on it are worth more than the oil prospects."

Independent fishermen are permitted to fish in the waters adjacent of the Bayport Fishing Company, Bayport, Mich. Judge K. A. Boomhower decided when he dismissed a temporary injunction granted to the company two months ago. The injunction restrained private fishermen from fishing within three miles of the shore, the firm claiming riparian rights. The company will carry the case to the Supreme Court.

Attorneys for the Ford Motor Co. have been requested by Clare Retan, Deputy Attorney-General, to file a brief explaining their proposed new plan of handling employees' savings. The plan as outlined before the State Securities Commission provides that employees who so desire may deposit part of their earnings. The company would issue pass-books and would guarantee 6 per cent, with possible bonuses.

A seaplane with 12-passenger and a half-ton baggage capacity has been acquired in New Jersey by the Beaver Island Air Service, which has previously purchased two planes. The three ships will be used in the transportation of passengers between Northern Michigan resorts and attempts will be made to obtain a contract with the Post Office Department to carry mail to the island during the winter.

A drive to raise \$10,000 for the Mt. Clemens branch of the Salvation Army will start May 17. Spencer Boys, chairman of the advisory board, has announced. The Salvation Army virtually handled the community chest in the city and liberal contributions are sought to set aside a substantial amount for a building fund. The goal set for the drive is double the budget of a year ago.

Delegates from 122 women's clubs in Michigan gathered in Pontiac May 4 and 5 for the eighth annual meeting of the southeastern district of the Michigan State Federation of Women's clubs. The southeastern is one of the largest district in the state federation and includes seven counties: Wayne, Monroe, Jackson, Washtenaw, Lenawee, Ingham and Oakland.

More than 1,700 seniors will be graduated from the University of Michigan this year, according to estimates made by the registrar's office. This is a decrease from last year of 30 students. The greatest number of graduates will come from the literary college, where 825 will receive degrees, while the engineering college ranks second with 203.

Members of the Michigan Independent Oil Men's association, meeting in Lansing recently, failed to reach any decision on future action in the campaign to have kerosene inspection costs reduced. The matter was left open until the next meeting of the association, which is to be held July 15 and 16, at Mackinaw Island.

"We are satisfied with the two-cent gasoline tax," said James A. Gilmore, of Grand Rapids, secretary-treasurer of the association, "but any increase will be vigorously opposed by the independent oil men."

Dr. A. E. Vestling, president-elect of Olivet college, will deliver the commencement address at Olivet, which takes place June 14. This will be Dr. Vestling's first appearance before an Olivet audience.

### Suspicion Fosters Evil

It goes far toward making a man faithful to let him understand that you think him so; and he that does but suspect I will deceive him, gives me a sort of right to do it.—Seneca.

### Uncle Eben

"Friendship ceases in a poker game," said Uncle Eben, "but it begins when you find you've got to lose."—Washington Star.

Tomato Plants  
Cabbage Plants  
Asters and all kinds  
of Spring Plants  
Ready now

Grayling Greenhouses.

PHONE 444

## Spring Activities



## Father Sage Says:

An apple a day keeps the fruit men all day!

### Christmas Trees

The New England states and New York are doubtless the leading states in Christmas-tree production. Spruce, fir and pine are classed as Christmas trees. The Norway spruce is perhaps the favorite.

## RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER



## Board of Review

The annual meeting of the Board of Review of the Village of Grayling, will be held in the Town Hall,

Tuesday and Wednesday, May 18 and 19,

1926, from 9:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m., to review Tax Roll.

# Dollar Day Bargains

## SATURDAY, MAY 15TH

Overalls--220 weight--heavy weight  
Suspender or hiback, all sizes,  
32 to 42 **\$1.00**  
Jacket same price

Canvas Gloves, extra heavy  
weight, 25 and 30c **\$1.00**  
value, 6 pair for

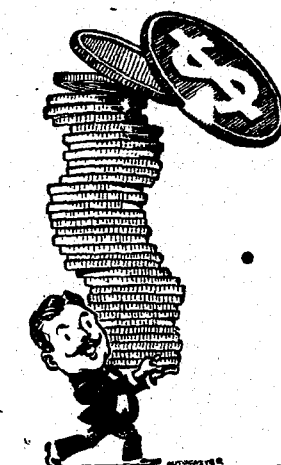


## Shoe Department

Ladies' Slippers and Oxfords, Satin--Patent--Tan--all sizes,  
2 1-2 to 8, value \$5.00 and \$6.00:

**\$1.00 a piece \$2.00 a pair**

One lot Women's Slippers, and Girls' small sizes  
**\$1.00 a pair**



Sweaters--pull-overs; white all  
wool, value to \$5.00, all sizes  
for **\$1.00**  
Ladies' Sweaters **\$1.00**

1 lot Men's Dress Shirts, neck  
bands and collars **\$1.00**  
attached for

Children's Oxfords and Slippers  
to clean up all odds and ends  
**\$1.00 a pair**

## Men's Department

Work Shoes, heavy weight

**\$1.00 a shoe \$2.00 a Pair**

## Hosiery Department

Children's half Hose, 25 to 35c  
values, 6 pairs for **\$1.00**

HOSE: One lot Ladies' pure Silk  
Hose, and 1 lot Ladies' Glove  
Silk Hose: real values at **\$1.00**

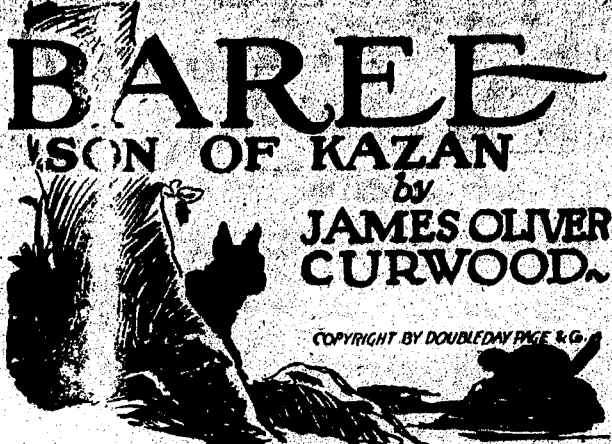
Children's Oxfords and Slippers  
all sizes, values to \$3.00. **\$2.00**  
Your choice per pair

# MAX LANDSBERG

Grayling,

Michigan





## THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Part wolf, part dog—when two months old Baree has his first meeting with an enemy, Papayushleaw (young owl). Fighting hard the antagonists are suddenly plunged into a swollen creek.

CHAPTER II.—Badly buffeted, and half drowned, Baree is finally flung on the bank, but the water has destroyed his sense of direction and he is lost, lonely and hungry. For many days his life is one of fear and distress. He finally wanders into the trapping grounds of his half-breed father, Nepeese, and his daughter, Pierrot. Nepeese shoots and wounds him, but he escapes.

CHAPTER III.—The wolf blood in Baree becomes uppermost. He rapidly learns Nature's secrets, though he finds no comrades and is desperately lonely.

CHAPTER IV.—Following Wakayoo, the black bear, Baree subsists royally on the caches of fish the big fellow leaves. He comes again into Pierrot's trapping domain. Pierrot shoots Wakayoo. Nepeese, insisting Baree is a dog, not wolf, tries to capture him. Baree is strongly drawn to the girl, but cannot entirely overcome his dread of man.

CHAPTER V.—Baree makes friends with a colony of beavers losing much of his sense of loneliness.

## Chapter VI

While lovely Nepeese was shuddering over her thrilling experience under the rock—while Pierrot still offered grateful thanks in his prayers for her deliverance and Baree was becoming more and more a fixture at the beaver-pond—Baree was perfecting a little scheme of his own up at Post Lac Bain, about forty miles north and west. McTaggart had been Factor at Lac Bain for seven years. In the Company's books down in Winnipeg he was counted a remarkably successful man. The expense of his post was below the average, and his semi-annual report of furs always ranked among the first. After his name, kept on file in the main office, was one notation which said: "Gets more out of a dollar than any other man north of God's lake."

The Indians knew why this was so. They called him Napaw Wetkoo—the man-devil. This was under their breath—a name whispered sinisterly in the glow of pipe fires, or spoken softly where not even the winds might carry it to the ears of Bush McTaggart. They feared him; they hated him. They died of starvation and sickness, and the tighter Bush McTaggart clenched the fingers of his iron rule, the more meekly, it seemed to him, did they respond to his mastery. This was a small soul, hidden in the bulk of a brute, which rejected its power. And there—with the raw wilderness on four sides of him—his power knew no end. The Big Company was behind him. It had made him king of a domain in which there was little law except his own. And in return he gave back to the Company bales and bundles of furs beyond their expectation. It was not for them to have suspicions. They were a thousand or more miles away—and dollars counted.

Gregson might have told. Gregson was the investigating agent of that district, who visited McTaggart once each year. He might have reported that the Indians called McTaggart Napaw Wetkoo because he gave them only half price for their furs; he might have told the Company quite plainly that he kept the people of the trap-lines at the edge of starvation through every month of the winter, that he had them by their knees with his hands at their throats—putting the truth in a mild and pretty way—and that he always had a woman or a girl Indian or half-breed, living with him at the Post. But Gregson enjoyed his visits too much at Lac Bain. Always he could count on two weeks of courtesies; and in addition to that, his own womenfolk at home wore a rich treasure of fur that came to them from McTaggart.

One evening, a week after the advent of Nepeese and Baree under the rock, McTaggart sat under the glow of an oil lamp in his "store." For six weeks there had been in him a great unrest. It was just six weeks ago that Pierrot had brought Nepeese on her first visit to Lac Bain since McTaggart had been Factor there. She had taken his breath away. Since then he had been able to think of nothing but her. Twice in that six weeks he had gone down to Pierrot's cabin. Tomorrow he was going again. Marie, the slim Cree girl over in his cabin he had forgotten—just as a dozen others before Marie had slipped out of his memory. It was Nepeese now. He had never seen anything quite so beautiful as Pierrot's girl.

Audibly he cursed Pierrot as he looked at a sheet of paper under his hand, on which for an hour or more he had been making notes out of worn and dusty Company ledgers. It was Pierrot who stood in his way. Pierrot's father, according to those notes, had been a full-blooded Frenchman. Therefore Pierrot was half French. And Nepeese was quarter French—though she was so beautiful he could have sworn there was not more than a drop of red of Indian—Chippewyan, Cree, Ojibway, Dog Rib—anything—there would have been no trouble at all in the matter. He would have bent them to his power, and Nepeese would have come to his cabin, as Marie came, six months ago. But there was the accursed French of it! Pierrot and Nepeese were different. And yet—

He smiled grimly, and his hands clenched tighter. After all, was not his power sufficient? Would even

Pierrot dare stand against that? If Pierrot objected, he would drive him from the country—from the trapping regions that had come down to him as heritage from father and grandfather, and even before their day. He would make of Pierrot a wanderer and an outcast, as he had made wanderers and outcasts of a score of others who had lost his favor. No other Post would sell to or buy from Pierrot if Le Bete—the black cross—was put after his name. That was his power—a law of the Factors that had come down through the centuries. It was a tremendous power for evil. It had brought him Marie, the slim, dark-eyed Cree girl, who hated him—and in spite of her hatred "kept house for him." That was the polite way of explaining her presence if explanations were ever necessary.

McTaggart looked again at the notes he had made on the sheet of paper. Pierrot's trapping country, his own property according to the common law of the wilderness, was very valuable. During the last seven years he had received an average of a thousand dollars a year for his furs, for McTaggart had been unable to cheat Pierrot quite as completely as he had cheated the Indians. A thousand dollars a year! Pierrot would think twice before he gave that up. McTaggart chuckled as he made his way through the darkness to the door. Nepeese as good as belonged to him. He would have her if it cost—Pierrot's life. And why not? It was all so easy. A shot on a lonely trap-line, a single knife-thrust—and who would know? Who would guess where Pierrot had gone? And it would all be Pierrot's fault. For the last time he had seen Pierrot, he had made an honest proposition: he would marry Nepeese. Yes, even that. He had told Pierrot so. He had told Pierrot that when the latter was his father-in-law, he would pay him double price for furs.

And Pierrot had stared—had stared with that strange, stunned look in his face, like a man dazed by a blow from a club. And so if he did not get Nepeese without trouble it would all be Pierrot's fault. Tomorrow McTaggart would start again for the half-breed's country. And the next day Pierrot would have an answer for him. Bush McTaggart chuckled again when he went to bed.

Until the next to the last day Pierrot said nothing to Nepeese about what had passed between him and the Factor at Lac Bain. Then he told her. "He is a beast—a man-devil," he said, when he had finished. "I would rather see you out there—with her—dead." And he pointed to the tall spruce under which the princess mother lay.

Nepeese had not uttered a sound. But her eyes had grown bigger and darker, and there was a flush in her cheeks which Pierrot had never seen there before. She stood up when he had done, and she seemed taller to him. Never had she looked quite so much like a woman, and Pierrot's eyes were deep-shadowed with fear and uneasiness as he watched her while she gazed off into the northwest—toward Lac Bain.

She was wonderful, this slip of a girl-woman. Her beauty troubled him. He had seen the look in Bush McTaggart's eyes. He had heard the thrill in McTaggart's voice. He had caught the desire of a beast in McTaggart's face. It had frightened him at first. But now—he was not frightened. He was uneasy, but his hands were clenched. In his heart there was a smoldering fire. At last Nepeese turned and came and sat down beside him again, at his feet.

"He is coming tomorrow, ma chere," he said. "What shall I tell him?"

The Willow's lips were red. Her eyes shone. But she did not look up at her father.

"Nothing, Nootawe—except that you are to say to him that I am the one to whom he must come—for what he seeks."

Pierrot bent over and caught her smiling. The sun went down. His heart sank with it, like cold lead.

From Lac Bain to Pierrot's cabin the trail cut within half a mile of the beaver pond, a dozen miles from where Pierrot lived; and it was here, on a twist of the creek in which Wakayoo had caught fish for Baree, that Bush McTaggart made his camp for the night. Only twenty miles of the journey could be made by canoe, and as McTaggart was traveling the last stretch afoot, his camp was a simple affair—a few cut balsams, a light blanket, a small fire. Before he prepared his supper the Factor drew a number of copper-wire snares from his small pack and spent half an hour in setting them in rabbit runways. This method of securing meat was far less arduous than carrying a gun in hot weather, and it was certain. Half a dozen snares were good for at least three rabbits, and one of these three was sure to be young and tender enough for the frying-pan. After he had placed his snares McTaggart set a skillet of bacon over the coals and boiled his coffee.

Of all the odors of a camp, the smell of bacon reaches farthest in the forest. It needs no wind, it drifts on its own wings. On a still night a fox will sniff it a mile away—twice that far if the air is moving in the right direction. It was this smell of bacon that came to Baree where he lay in his hollow on top of the beaver

AW.

Since his experience in the canyon and the death of Wakayoo, he had not fared particularly well. Caution had held him near the pond, and he had lived almost entirely on crawfish. This new parturition that came with the night wind, roused his hunger. But it was elusive; now he could smell it—the next instant it was gone. He left the dam and began questing for the source of it in the forest, until after a time he lost it altogether. McTaggart had finished frying his bacon and was eating it.

It was a splendid night that followed. Perhaps Baree would have slept through it in his nest on the top of the dam if the bacon smell had not stirred the new hunger in him. Since his adventure in the canyon, the deeper forest had held a dread for him, especially at night. But this night was like a pale, golden day: it was moonless; but the stars shone like a billion distant lamps, flooding the world in a soft and billowy sea of light. A gentle whisper of wind made pleasant sounds in the treetops. Beyond that it was very quiet, for it was Puskowepesim—the Moulting Moon—and the wolves were not hunting, the owls had lost their voice, the foxes slunk with the silence of shadows, and even the beavers had begun to cease their labors. The horns of the moose, the deer and the caribou were in tender velvet, and they moved but little and fought not at all. It was late July, Moulting Moon of the Cree, Moon of Silence for the Chippewyan.

In this silence Baree began to hunt. He stirred up a family of half-grown porcupines, but they escaped him. He pursued a rabbit that was swifter than he. For an hour he had no luck. Then he heard a sound that made every drop of blood in him thrill. He was close to McTaggart's camp, and what he had heard was a rabbit in one of McTaggart's snares. He came out into a little starlit open and there he saw the rabbit going through a most marvelous pantomime. It amazed him for a moment, and he stopped in his tracks.

Wapoo, the rabbit, had run his furry head into the snare, and his first frightened jump had "shot" the sapling to which the copper wire was attached so that he was now hung half in midair, with only his hind feet touching the ground. And there he was dancing madly while the noose about his neck slowly choked him to death.

Baree gave a sort of gasp. He could understand nothing of the part that the wire and the sapling were playing in this curious game. All he could see was that Wapoo was hopping and dancing about on his hind legs in a most puzzling and unattractive fashion. It may be that he thought it some sort of play. In this instance, however, he did not regard Wapoo as he had looked on Umisk the beaver. He knew that Wapoo made mighty fine eating, and after another moment or two of hesitation he darted upon his prey.

Wapoo, half gone already, made almost no struggle, and in the glow of the stars Baree finished him, and for half an hour afterward he feasted. McTaggart had heard no sound, for the snare into which Wapoo had run his head was the one set farthest from his camp. Beside the smoldering coals of his fire he sat with his back to a tree, smoking his black pipe and all dreaming covetously of Nepeese, when Baree continued his night-wandering. Baree no longer had the desire to hunt. He was too full. But he nosed in and out of the starlit spaces, enjoying immensely the stillness and the golden glow of the night. He was following a rabbit-run when he came to a place where two fallen logs left a trail no wider than his body. He squeezed through; something tightened about his neck; there was a sudden snap—a swish as the sapling was released from its "trigger"—and Baree was jerked off his feet so suddenly that he had no time to conjecture as to what was happening.

The yelp in his throat died in a gurgle, and the next moment he was going through the pantomime actions of Wapoo, who was having his vengeance inside him. For the life of him Baree could not keep from dancing about, while the wire grew tighter and tighter about his neck. Furiouly he struggled. It was a miracle that the fine wire held him. In a few moments more it must have broken—but McTaggart had heard him! The Factor caught up his blanket and a heavy stick, as he hurried toward the snare. It was not a rabbit making those sounds—he knew that. Perhaps a fisher-cat—a lynx, a fox, a young wolf—

It was the wolf he thought of first when he saw Baree at the end of the wire. He dropped the blanket and raised the club. If there had been clouds overhead, or the stars had been less brilliant, Baree would have died as surely as Wapoo had died. With the club raised over his head McTaggart saw in time the white star, the white-tipped ear and the jet black of Baree's coat.

With a swift movement he exchanged the club for the blanket. In that hour, could McTaggart have looked ahead to the days that were to come, he would have used the club. Could he have foreseen the great tragedy in which Baree was to play a vital part, wrecking his hopes and destroying his world, he would have beaten him to a pulp there under the light of the stars. And Baree, could he have foreseen what was to happen between this brute with a white skin and the most beautiful thing in the forests, would have fought even more bitterly before he surrendered himself to the smothering embrace of the Factor's blanket. On this night Fate had played a strange hand for them both and only that Fate, and perhaps the stars above, held knowledge of what its outcome was to be.

Half an hour later, Bush McTaggart's fire was burning brightly again in the glow of it Baree lay frantically like an Indian nepeese. He had a bullet-shaped ball with habiche thong, his head alone showing. His captor had cut a hole for it in the blanket. He was hopelessly caught—no closely imprisoned in the blanket that he could scarcely move a muscle of his body. A few feet away from him McTaggart was bathing a bleeding hand in a basin of water. There

## Keep Car Clean

(By Erwin Greer, president Greer College of Automotive Engineering, Chicago, Ill.)

Show me a dirty automobile and I'll show you a fellow who believes that Saturday night is the time to make home-brew in the bathtub.

Water won't hurt the finish of a car any more than it will hurt the surface of the human body. No wise cracks now.

When the car is to be washed the first thing to do is to remove as much of the dust as is possible with a light wool duster. But above all do not wipe off the dirt as this operation rubs the dirt and grit into the varnish and destroys the high luster. Use clean, clear water in washing a car—a running stream with only enough pressure behind it to keep it flowing. A sponge and chamois should also be used—but be properly used. Keep them dripping wet all the time, and rinse them out every few minutes so as to prevent grit and dirt adhering to the sponge or chamois. This is highly important.

If the car is sufficiently dirty to use soap make positive that the soap is the regulation automobile soap and is free from alkali. The under side of the fenders can be cleaned with a fender brush that is made solely for that purpose. Such a brush is shaped to conform with the contour of the fender and will remove all the dirt with but little effort on the part of the washer.

After the car is clean go over it

with also a red streak down the side of McTaggart's bullish neck.

"You little devil!" he snarled at Baree. "You little devil!"

He reached over suddenly and gave Baree's head a vicious blow with his heavy hand.

"I ought to beat your brains out, and—I believe I will!"

Baree watched him as he picked up a stick close at his side—a bit of firewood. Pierrot had ceased him, but this was the first time he had been near enough to the man-monster to see the red glow in his eyes. They were not like the eyes of the wonderful creature who had almost caught him in the web of her hair, and who had crawled after him under the rock. They were beast-eyes. They made him shrink and try to draw his head back into the blanket as the stick was raised. At the same time he snarled. His white fangs gleamed in the firelight. His ears were flat. He wanted to sink his teeth in the red throat, where he had already drawn blood.

The stick fell. It fell again, and when McTaggart was done Baree lay half-stunned, his eyes partly closed by the blows and his mouth bleeding.

"That's the way we take the devil out of a wild dog," snarled McTaggart. "I guess you won't try the biting game again, eh, youngster? A thousand devils—but you went almost to the bone of this hand!"

He began washing the wound again. Baree's teeth had sunk deep, and there was a troubled look in the Factor's face. It was July—a bad month for bites. From his kit he got a small flask of whisky and turned a bit of the raw liquor on the wound, cursing Baree as it burned into his flesh.

Baree's half-shut eyes were fixed on him steadily. He knew that at last he had met the deadliest of all his enemies. And yet he was not afraid. The club in Bush McTaggart's hand had not killed his spirit. It had killed his fear. It had roused in him a hatred such as he had never known—not even when he was fighting Oohoom-saw, the outlaw owl. The vengeful animosity of the wolf was burning in him now, along with the savage courage of the dog.

Baree did not take his eyes from McTaggart as he smoked. He watched the man when the latter stretched himself out on the bare ground and went to sleep. He listened, still later, to the man-monster's heinous snoring. Again and again during the long night he struggled to free himself. It was terrible. In the thick, hot folds of the blanket his limbs and body were suffocated until the blood almost stood still in his veins. Yet he did not whine.

They began to journey before the sun was up; for if Baree's blood was almost dead within him, Bush McTaggart's was scorching his body with the heat of its anticipation. He made his last plans as he walked swiftly through the forest with Baree under his arm. He would send Pierrot at once for Father Groth at his Mission seventy miles to the west. He would marry Nepeese—yes, marry her! That would tickle Pierrot. And he would be alone with Nepeese while Pierrot was gone for the missionary.

This thought flamed McTaggart's blood like strong whisky. There was no thought in his hot and unreasoning brain of what Nepeese might say—of what she might think. He was not after the soul of her. His hand clenched, and he laughed harshly as there flashed on him for an instant the thought that perhaps Pierrot would not want to give her up. Pierrot! Bah! It would not be the first time he had killed a man—or the second.

McTaggart laughed again, and he walked still faster. There was no chance of his losing—no chance for Nepeese to get away from him. He—Bush McTaggart—was lord of this wilderness, master of its people, arbiter of their destinies. He was power—and the law.

The sun was well up when Pierrot, standing in front of his cabin with Nepeese, pointed to a rise in the trail three or four hundred yards away, over which McTaggart had just appeared.

"He is coming."

With a face which had aged since last night he looked at Nepeese. Again he saw the dark glow in her eyes, and the deepening red of her parted lips, and his heart was sick again with dread. Was it possible—

She turned on him, her eyes shining, her voice trembling.

"Remember, Nootawe—you must send him to me for his answer," she cried quickly, and she darted into the cabin. With a cold, gray face, Pierrot faced Bush McTaggart.

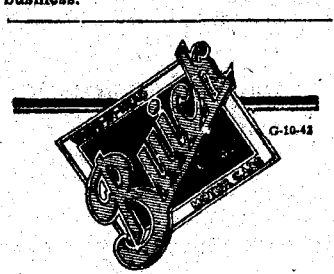
(TO BE CONTINUED)

with another chamois and sponge to remove all the moisture. If the car is new no polish should be used, but a cleaner and polish is necessary on cars where the finish is dull. In most cases the finish is merely dull and a good cleaning polish will bring back the original luster.

In the winter season it is a good plan to wipe off the car every time it has been out in the rain or snow. This is very essential if the car has been out long enough for the engine to have heated, for if the rain or snow is left to dry they will stain the hood and leave it spotted.

If this cleaning is done regularly throughout the year you will be surprised and altogether satisfied at the continual new appearance of your car.

You are naturally clean yourself? Well, then, give the car the same well-groomed appearance. It's good business.



More than a million people like you are driving Buick automobiles.. making possible Buick value.

BUICK MOTOR COMPANY  
Division of General Motors Corporation  
FLINT, MICHIGAN

Schoonover & Hanson  
Grayling, Mich.

Where Economy Rules

## A & P Dollar Week

Don't Fail to Take Advantage of These Low Prices.

These Prices Effective Week of May 17 to 22 Inc.

|               |   |             |
|---------------|---|-------------|
| 25 BARS       | The WHITE NAPHTA<br>P & G SOAP                    |             |
| 6 JARS        | SULTANA—all Flavors<br>J A M                      | YOUR CHOICE |
| 28 lbs.       | BULK ROLLED<br>O A T S                            |             |
| 5 lbs.        | NUTLEY<br>O L E O                                 |             |
| 5 cans        | MICHIGAN-HOME STYLE<br>P E A C H E S              | \$1.00      |
| 24 boxes      | DOUBLE TIP<br>M A T C H E S                       |             |
| 10 cans       | SPEEDWAY-RED KIDNEY<br>B E A N S                  |             |
| 3 cans        | THIS COMBINATION<br>C A M P B E L L ' S B E A N S | \$1.00      |
| 2 lbs.        | FIG BARS fresh baked                              |             |
| 3 pkgs.       | CORN FLAKES Sunnyfield                            |             |
| 3 cakes       | KIRK'S Hardwater<br>S O A P                       |             |
| 10 pkgs.      | SHREDDED<br>W H E A T                             |             |
| 12 pkgs.      | JELLY DESSERT<br>P O W D E R                      |             |
| 12 rolls      | NORTHERN TISSUE<br>T o i l e t P a p e r          | YOUR CHOICE |
| 8 lbs.        | EASY TASK<br>S O A P C H I P S                    |             |
| 20 cans       | A & P<br>C L E A N S E R                          | \$1.00      |
| 12 No 2 cans  | TENDER-TASTY<br>P E A S                           |             |
| 12 No. 2 cans | RED-RIPE<br>T o m a t o e s                       |             |
| 12 No. 2 cans | SWEET-FLAVORY<br>C O R N                          |             |

THE GREAT Atlantic & Pacific TEA CO.

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We have the tires and the tubes that are delivering thousands of extra miles—

### Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires

Every fiber of every cord is saturated and insulated with rubber.

Used by the operators of the biggest taxicab, motorbus and truck fleets. These big buyers measure mileage and demand Most Miles Per Dollar.

### Firestone Steam-Welded Tubes

Steam-Welding vulcanizes the splice in live steam—a special Firestone process—assuring an air-tight tube, so important to the life of your tire.

You, too, can get the extra mileage, economy and comfort now enjoyed by the big transportation leaders and by hundreds of thousands of satisfied motorists, by equipping your car with these wonderful Gum-Dipped Tires and Steam-Welded Tubes.

WE TAKE YOUR OLD TIRES IN TRADE and will give liberal allowance for unused mileage. Come and see us.

### Oldfield Tires and Tubes

Let us show you why Oldfield Tires and Tubes have made such a good name for themselves. Compare these tires and tubes with any others on the market.

Made in the great Firestone factories by expert tire builders, and carry the standard guarantee

| HIGH PRESSURE CORDS       |         | OVER-SIZE BALLOONS |         |
|---------------------------|---------|--------------------|---------|
| 36x3 1/2 Regular Cl.      | \$10.25 | 29x4.40            | \$14.05 |
| 36x3 1/2 Extra Size Cl.   | 11.40   | 29x4.75            | 16.75   |
| 36x3 1/2 Extra Size S. S. | 14.00   | 30x4.75            | 17.50   |
| 32x4 S. S.                | 18.00   | 29x4.95            | 18.55   |
| 32x4 1/2 S. S.            | 19.20   | 31x5.25            | 21.95   |
| 32x4 1/2 S. S.            | 23.75   | 32x5.00            | 25.15   |
| 32x4 1/2 S. S.            | 24.75   |                    |         |
| 32x4 1/2 S. S.            | 31.50   |                    |         |

## George Burke

Grayling, Mich.

Phone No. 50





IT  
Cleanses  
Without  
Harm

Children enjoy being washed with our pure Soap. Its rich, creamy, cleansing lather removes every particle of soil without burning or chapping their delicate skin.

**MAC & GIDLEY**  
Grayling, Michigan

## LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1926

Mrs. Peter Madson was in Gaylord Wednesday visiting relatives.

Mrs. Esbern Hanson spent the week end with friends in Detroit.

Dr. C. R. Keppert returned Friday from a business trip to Bay City.

Mrs. C. M. Hewitt of Bay City is visiting her son Earle Hewitt and family.

Thomas Trudo and son Albert drove to Afton Thursday to attend the funeral of a relative.

Twenty new styles of ladies' slippers just received.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

James Post has purchased the Malafant soft drink business in the Boesen block and is already in possession. He intends to move same into the store formerly occupied by the Peterson jewelry.

J. H. Lamb of Bay City was in Grayling Tuesday.

Mrs. J. Frederickson of Gaylord is a patient at Mercy hospital, where she is receiving treatment.

New colors, new styles in ladies' pumps. 20 new styles.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Payson of Toledo and the former's sister have arrived at the Payson summer home on the AuSable.

Mr. and Mrs. James Olson and family of Oxford were week end guests of Mrs. Olson's parents Mr. and Mrs. Hans Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Papendick of Detroit announce the birth of a nine and one-half pound son, Donald John T. on May 10th, 1926.

Try Grayling-Made butter. Many families use no other. Get it at the Grayling Creamery or at your grocer's, or have it delivered.

T. E. Douglas, our local Nash dealer, started the week right by selling early Monday morning two new Nash cars. One of these was to Carl W. Peterson, who purchased a fine four door sedan, and one to James G. Thorben of St. Helens, who bought an Ajax sedan.

Olson Wilcox, who was seriously ill with pneumonia, is improving.

Rare bargains in men's suits. Read our ad.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

Russell Cripps left for Detroit Monday night, called there on business.

Harry Sorenson has purchased the old Peterson property on Michigan avenue of A. J. Nelson.

Silver tea, bake sale and chop suey supper at Board of Trade rooms, Saturday afternoon and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Jerome and family of Pontiac spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Bates.

Ice cream in three different flavors—vanilla, chocolate and Maple nut may be had at the Grayling Creamery. Try some.

St. Mary's Altar society will meet Thursday, May 20th at the home of Mrs. Frank Anstett. Mrs. George Burke will assist Mrs. Anstett.

Mrs. Martha McMaisters, who has been visiting in Atlanta for several weeks has returned to her home on the south branch of the AuSable.

Mrs. Holger F. Peterson and son John Henry left last Friday for Canton, Ohio, the former being called there by the serious illness of an aunt.

Mrs. Louis Herbison and son Robert returned last Thursday from a several days visit in Manistee, stopping in Bay City for a day, enroute home.

Mrs. Clarence Brown has returned from a several weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Woodruff of Bay City and her sister in Hillman.

The Grayling Laundry distributed to the women attending the Women's clubs convention nifty souvenirs in the way of a long colored feather with pen point.

Mrs. A. Hermann and granddaughter Helen Elaine McLeod returned home Thursday of last week from a three weeks visit in Detroit, Port Hope and Harbor Beach.

Alva and Lawrence Roberts of Caro visited relatives here Sunday. Lawrence Roberts remained to visit his family here and Alva Roberts, accompanied by Mrs. Roberts and son Junior, returned to their home in Caro Sunday evening.

Mrs. Ethel Sullivan has leased the Annex hotel at Houghton Lake village for a period of five years. This hotel is located at the junction of trunk lines M-14 and M-55. She has already taken possession and says that she will have the place open for business May 15th.

William Richter, age 78 years, 9 months and 12 days, passed away at the county infirmary Sunday night at eight o'clock after a five days illness of lobor pneumonia. The deceased was born in Germany. The funeral was held Monday from the Sorenson Brothers undertaking parlors.

Frank Michelson, O. S. Hawes, Axel E. Michelson and F. C. Burden of Detroit and E. J. Cornwall of Saginaw were in town Wednesday to attend the monthly meeting of the various lumber companies. Today the directors are in Johannesburg to attend a meeting of the Johannesburg Mfg. Co.

Don't forget to attend the Silver Tea and Bake Sale Saturday, May 15, from 3 to 5 o'clock at Board of Trade rooms. Coffee for those who prefer it. Chop suey supper from 5 to 7 o'clock under supervision of Mrs. Jess Bohenmeyer. This will be the last of a series of parties given by the ladies of the Hospital Aid society for the benefit of Mercy hospital.

A number of people are moving these days. Mr. and Mrs. C. J. McNamara are moving into the A. M. Lewis bungalow on Michigan avenue, the Lewis's opening their summer home at Lake Margrethe. Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Darsau are moving from the Burke apartments to the W. Letzkus house, formerly occupied by the McNamaras. Mr. and Mrs. H. Hanson are getting settled in their home on Chestnut street that they recently purchased from Mrs. Rhoda E. Brett. Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Mills will occupy the Hanson house.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kinnee, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McManey were in Gaylord Saturday to attend the funeral of Mr. Kinnee's sister, Mrs. A. H. VanDoran. Mrs. VanDoran, who was highly esteemed among Gaylord people, passed away Thursday night after being ill one day. Surviving are her husband, A. H. VanDoran, a well-known furniture dealer of Gaylord, one daughter, Mrs. Waid Haviland and two sons, Walter VanDoran and Orrie Hilton, her mother, Mrs. Emily Kinnee and two brothers, George Kinnee of Hillman and Charles Kinnee of Grayling.

Deputy Game Warden John Speck reports the receipt of a tractor, disc plow and drag from the department of conservation, which are to be used for fire prevention in this district. One of the first uses to be made of this equipment will be to plow a strip twelve feet in width entirely around the military reservation, on or near the boundary line. The distance is estimated at 24 miles and will require considerable time. Work will begin at once and continue until finished unless the crew should be called off on account of fires within the district. With such a fire line as contemplated, there is little danger of fires within the reservation except such as may originate within.

A number of local Knights of Pythias went to West Branch Monday in response to an invitation from Rathbone Lodge No. 102. A base ball game was scheduled for the afternoon between members of the West Branch and Grayling lodges, the latter losing by a 9 to 6 score. Clarence Brown and B. E. Smith were on the pitching staff for the locals, but even at that they couldn't hold their opponents from scoring at the right time. In the evening, work in the third rank was exemplified, the lodges being honored by a visit from Grand Chancellor Whittemore of Jonesville. Those from Grayling who were in attendance were Roy Milnes, Clarence Johnson, Tracy Nelson, Clarence Brown, B. E. Smith, Dell Weir, Charles Gierke, Howard Peterson.

Get in the habit of asking for Grayling-Made when you buy butter at your grocer's. As we stated before it is the highest score butter to be had in Grayling. Buy a pound and be convinced. Grayling Creamery.

Dollar Day sale at Landsberg's, Saturday.

Carlyle Brown, who has been ill for several days and threatened with pneumonia, is improving.

Ernest Olson and Kenneth McLeod drove up from Detroit the first of the week to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gothro have moved from Elm street to the Sorenson house on Chestnut street.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Jensen motored to Alpena Sunday and visited their daughter Mrs. George Deckert.

Anyone owning lake and river frontage may find buyers by listing same with us. O. P. Schumann.

Rev. and Mrs. Kjolhede and Nels Neilsen returned home Thursday from a few days visit in Grant, Mich.

Mrs. Donald Haskell and baby of Shepherd are visiting the former's sister Mrs. Sigwald Hanson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Kennedy are moving into the Harry Simpson house on the corner of Elm and Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Porter of Gaylord were Sunday visitors of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Bailey.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar W. Hanson enjoyed a visit from the latter's sister, Mrs. Roy Bricker of Cass City over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Brosseur visited at the Thos. Trudo home Monday, enroute from Afton to their home in Flint.

Mrs. Hemming Peterson of Maple Forest township submitted to an operation at Grayling Mercy hospital Monday morning.

Grant Bettisworth of Johannesburg is a patient at Grayling Mercy hospital, suffering with a case of blood poisoning.

George Mishaka of Cheboygan was in Grayling Tuesday. Mr. Mishaka is traveling representative for the Sunshine Biscuit Co.

Mrs. William Green and son Gordon spent Sunday in Detroit, bringing home her son John, who has been visiting relatives there.

Mr. and Mrs. Jensen Ziebell left Saturday night for Niles to visit the latter's parents, the former enjoying a vacation from his duties at the Peterson grocery.

James Allen of Gaylord brought his daughter Miss Kathleen to Grayling Mercy hospital Sunday for the removal of her tonsils and treatment of some other ills.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Schulz returned Sunday to their home in Saginaw after having spent a few days here visiting the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Brown.

The "Bluebirds," a division of the Camp Fire girls, together with their guardians, Miss Hazel Cassidy and Miss Cavanaugh, enjoyed a picnic in the woods Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Trudo and son Henry, accompanied by Miss Bessie Brown, motored to Cheboygan Tuesday on business. They were accompanied as far as Afton by George Vizina who had been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Thomas Trudo for

The premises surrounding the American Legion hall are as slick as a whistle. The boys held a bee one night last week and had all the debris hauled away and the place certainly shines. The boys were observing Clean-up week.

Among some of the things heard during the Women's clubs convention were fine compliments for the Carl W. Peterson jewelry store. This store seems to have been the object of special mention. Without doubt, this is the finest appearing jewelry store in northern Michigan.

Shoppemagon Inn now can boast of its own water system. Water is now supplied to all rooms, lobby, kitchen and other departments from their own well and pumped throughout by electric pumps. Now, bubbling, cold sparkling water is available at all times, fresh from the well. Manager Cassidy believes in giving his guests the best of everything when possible.

The Mercy hospital staff, together with a committee from the Hospital Aid society were receiving at an informal tea Wednesday afternoon in observance of National Hospital day. A number of interested people called during the afternoon and were conducted through the institution of which we are all so justly proud. At present every room is occupied and Sisters and nurses are very busy. During the afternoon the high school orchestra played several selections.

Word has been received of the death of Dr. Charles F. Underhill, a former resident of Loyells, who passed away at his home in Long Beach, California, May 4th. Dr. Underhill, who was 72 years old, submitted to an operation for hernia on April 23, and was discharged from the hospital on May 8, feeling fine, but he passed away the following morning. Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Grace Underhill, one daughter, Miss Mae Underhill of Rochester, New York, and one son, Alfred E. Underhill of Long Beach. The Underhills for many years operated the Underhill club on the North branch of the AuSable at Loyells, this being a favorite resort for fishermen and those seeking recreation.

The Grayling Fish Hatchery club, owners of the local hatchery that is now leased to the state have been notified by the conservation department that the state would either purchase the plant or abandon it. A special meeting of the stockholders has been called for Saturday afternoon, May 22nd, to be held at the Board of Trade rooms. The property originally cost the stockholders \$200,000, and since that time considerable money has been spent in improvements. The state department offers the club \$10,000 for the plant and all its equipment. While the offer is small the directors in general are advising the stockholders to sell. Should the Club decline the offer of the department, then the plant, according to Commissioner Baird, would be abandoned and all stock removed and no further support given the hatchery. It has taken nearly 15 years to build up the stock of breeding trout that is now in the hatchery and, to begin over again, would seem an almost hopeless and expensive task. The department has inferred that the hatchery, if it is sold to them, would be enlarged and the production increased.

# Suit Sale!

Here is the biggest Sale of Men's Fine Suits of the Season.

249 Men's Suits on sale at One-fourth off, Blue Cheviots excepted.

|                |          |
|----------------|----------|
| \$20 Suits now | \$ 15.00 |
| \$25 Suits now | 18.75    |
| \$30 Suits now | 22.50    |
| \$35 Suits now | 26.25    |
| \$40 Suits now | 30.00    |
| \$45 Suits now | 33.75    |

A chance to get an all wool Suit at a big reduction.

## Men's Union Suits

50c. \$1.00 \$1.50

## Men's Caps

\$1.50 \$2.00 \$2.50

## Men's Shirts

\$1.25 to \$3.00

## Men's Oxfords

\$4.00 to \$10.00



**Grayling Mercantile Co.**

*The Quality Store*

Grayling, Michigan

Phone 1251

Don't miss our Dollar Day sale, Saturday, May 15. Max Landsberg. Read Grayling Mercantile Company's ad, and note the bargains in men's suits.

Mrs. George Welch, who has been away visiting relatives all winter, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. L. Coult.

Ice cream in three different flavors—vanilla, chocolate and Maple nut may be had at the Grayling Creamery. Try some.

Don't fail to see the beautiful quilt hand-made by Mrs. Kechittigo, which will be on display at one of the downtown stores this week, and will be given away Saturday, May 15 at the chop suey supper at the Board of Trade rooms. Benefit Mercy hospital.

Drink your afternoon tea, buy your Sunday baked goods and eat your supper at the Board of Trade rooms Saturday.

Last Sunday—Mother's day was appropriately observed in all the churches of Grayling, the pastors paying beautiful tribute to motherhood.

Your dollars will go a long ways Saturday at Landsberg's. Read our Dollar Day advertisement.

## PIANO TUNING

M. A. Morford, Piano Tuner, will be in Grayling this week. Leave orders at Olaf Sorenson & Sons.



Are your walls cracking?

As your house settles—any house will do it—something cracks; usually a plaster wall or ceiling. A good way to fix it is to use



You get a permanent, good-looking job that will never crack.

Super Cornell-Wood-Board is all wood—thru and thru—and is over half again as thick as ordinary wall board; yet its cost is much less than its added thickness might imply.

This new board is sturdy, stiff and tough. It makes a better appearance of any wall board job.

All ready for paint, too—that's because it's sized and primed at the mill.

Come in and look at these fine panels. We have them in stock.

"165 Uses for Cornell-Wood-Board" is a booklet telling how you can make many useful things for the home. You can have it for the asking. Phone, write or call for it.

**Sorenson Bros.**

## BRADLEY-VROOMAN Interior PAINT

—decidedly better than the kind you thought was best

B-V Unusual Paint possesses the best qualities of all other standard brands.

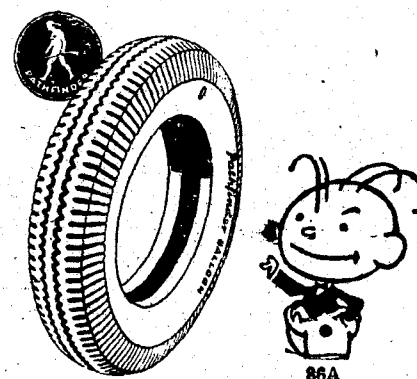
And—in addition a unique—distinct advantage no other paint can possibly have.

It will pay you in cash to learn about this additional feature of superiority.

Ask the  
Bradley-  
Vrooman  
Dealer

For Sale by  
**Sorenson Bros.**

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY  
Service at 10 A. M.  
Each Sunday, American Legion Hall.  
Everyone cordially invited.  
SUNDAY SCHOOL 10:00 O'CLOCK  
All children welcome.



New Converts Every Day--to Pathfinders

More and more car owners are getting tire-wise. They're checking this Pathfinder Tire of ours point for point—including price—against what they've been getting for the same amount of money—and Pathfinder wins by an overwhelming majority.

Think of it! A high quality 30x3 1-2 Oversize, guaranteed Cord Tire for.....\$11.00  
—a 29x4.40 Balloon for.....\$13.80  
—a 32x4 Straight Side Cord for.....\$18.75

They're all Pathfinders. We've got your size in a Clincher, Straight Side, or Balloon—and we're ready to talk business whenever you are.

**Alfred Hanson**  
Service Station



